Prioritize, Cynicize, Rationalize

by JR

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Summary: Short story from Lucas to his dad. Mentions of Child Abuse.

Lucas wanting to understand, but he's angry...

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Author's Note: This is an ELF short story. Has implications of Child Abuse, so if this subject could be in any way offensive to you, please don't read any futher. Rating: PG-13 Archive: With permission. POV: Definately Lucas'. To his father. AU.

Prioritize, Cynicize, Rationalize: Your Description By JR

You just don't get it, do you? This is a self-image, a portrait of you. A description of your actions. What, you can't understand it? Let me explain. Being a genius is good for more than just getting beat over the head with.

Prioritize. This is where you go and decide what's important to you. Example? I'd be the last one on that list. Some of those big shot scientists you're always trying to impress would be near the top. Yourself, of course, would be number one. The middle would probably be something like you showing me how important and powerful you are. 'Showing' being a hands-on project for you.

Cynicize. You know, as in cynical? Let's see... Adjective! Wow, big surprise there. Like I said, these words are a description of a process. Roget's College Thesaurus says 'cynical' also could mean: sneering, distrustful, sarcastic, cutting, disdainful, and contemptuous, to name a few. I think you even managed to pass a couple of those on to me. Thanks again, Dad. Great addition to my life. My definition of cynical? Um...OK. Always criticizing someone who you perceive is lower or less of a person than you in order to make their lives a living hell.

Rationalize. This is where you try to justify everything. Wrong or Right. Doesn't make any difference to you. This is the part where some guy you had long since written off suddenly becomes your boss.

The timing just happens to fall right after you have just criticized him and you're plunged into hot water. So you go out, get drunk(or even sometimes not), and then come home, angry and not willing to hear any other views or opinions on the issue. Enter your son, who just happens to completely terrified of a certain fist of a certain person, certainly too often for his comfort. So you use him, or me as it so happens, as your outlet for your pent up frustration and dissention and anger. Not to mention you really don't love him, or rather me, in the first place. In the end, you rationalize my hurting, brokeness, bruises, and tears that you don't see by saying that it was all my fault in the first place. I hate rationalization. When was I ever intentionally in you way? What did I ever do to you?! Wait until you methodology comes full circle and then tell me how it ends. But I seriously doubt I'll be able to understand, if I'm even here. I can't take much more. This process is getting harder each time... Can't you just consider that maybe- just once- that this might not have been my fault? How many times will it take for you to rationalize my apology? Cynicize my pain? Prioritize my life? Why can't you just accept me?

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